



# Out to Sea



10 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Darcy

I wake to the sound of yelling from above me. The smell of salt fills my nostrils as I open the door to my chambers.

"Captain! We're Under attack! What do we do?" One of the crew members shout with the look of fear in his eyes.

"Idiots," I mumble "Man The Cannons! Gear Up! Don't let them get the upper hand!"

"Aye Aye Captain!" They reply. I look over to the huge pirate ship that looms over ours like it is about to swallow us whole.

"Ah shit, well we gotta do something. Wait, hang on a sec, I know this ship. God dammit Blake! Why the hell are you attacking us?!" I scream. A man in his late 20's comes to the side of the pirate's ship. His hair is scarlet black with clean teeth. he doesnt look like normal captains with the big hats and the parrot with no leg and an eye patch, no he is a gentleman with a bandana around his neck and an owl circling above him.

"Why it isn't my old mate Darcy!" The gentleman shouts. He turns around to his ship and shouts "HOLD FIRE!".

'Phew that was close' I say to myself in my head. I repeat the same phrase to my men and look back at Blake. "Why the hell are you attacking us?"

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